

over, according to the lists printed in the newspaper.

the term "magnus independent" very accurately describes very many, if not by far the most of the persons who met at the University Club Theatre last week, but I am aware that there are also some sincere, though, in my opinion, misguided individuals among the number, and I should regret very much to even appear as questioning their candor. Moreover, "While the lamp burns out, burn," etc.—let us not despair of seeing many of them back in the ranks where they belong.

Very respectfully yours,
New York, July 27, 1864.

**BLAINE THE EQUAL OF WEBSTER, CLAY
OR CALHOUN.**

THE VIEWS OF AN OLD-TIME CANADIAN ABOLITIONIST.

To The Editor of *The Tribune*.

Sir: Kindly permit an old abolitionist, a personal friend of Horace Greeley, Charles Sumner and Gerrit Smith, to congratulate you on the nomination of Mr. Blaine for the Presidency. I consider James G. Blaine the greatest statesman in the United States. Intellectually he has no superior and but few equals. I have heard Webster, Clay and Calhoun, the Intellectual

Mr. Blaine spoke in the Senate, and I have heard
 not to hesitate to say that Mr. Blaine is quite the equal
 of either of the famous orators of the sequence and breadth
 of depth of views. Mr. Blaine is a representative
 American of this period and will honor the period he is
 elected. I predict that his administration will be a
 brilliant and memorable page in the history of the United States.
 I have no other interest in your political career
 than that which I have in the success of every man
 of your great country. There was a time during the
 democratic regime, when I looked upon your race as a
 nationality, and I have since then, and twenty-five years ago, and
 I sincerely hope it may never be.

Montreal, Aug 7 1868. ALEXANDER M. ROSS, M. D.

THE FRAUD DISH OF CROW

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Crow is a very old political dish. But fighting the "Fraud of Syracuse-Six" is a dish of war that would astonish a "riff-raff" Republican with the stomach of a condor. How Curtis and that aesthetic element will get away with their dish is a wonder. It is hidden power in the Cleveland sauce, or do they believe their pretensions? Does not Mr. Curtis in partaking of the dish acknowledge fraud, and that he sanctioned by silence and by remaining in the Republican party!

NEW YORK, July 24, 1884.

ANDREW GAIL.

♦

PITY THE SORROWS OF THE BOLTING EDITORS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: Great sympathy is felt in Syracuse for the editors of the anti-Blaine papers in New-York. Who are unable to find a single line in his letter of acceptance to justify their accusations. But he is a dangerous leader of a single proposition upon the economic questions that they even attempt to assail.

Syracuse, July 21, 1884.

J. M. G.

MISSIONARY WORK BY WOMEN.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY AT OCEAN GROVE.

OCEAN GROVE, AUG. 17.—The twelfth anniversary meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society is attracting much interest. This morning Mr. Kilgus, of New York, delivered a most interesting and

The Young People's Temple. Another meeting was held at the same time in the Bishop Jones Memorial Tabernacle. The Rev. Dr. Butler, a returned missionary, gave interesting reminiscences of travel and observation in his recent visit to the scene of his former labors. He said that at Kawnpore, the scene of the most revolting misuse of the fertile Sanyal people, the women of this sect were sold to the highest bidder, and that the children of those bloodthirsty Sanyals into schools and churches. These children were dirty, ragged and repulsive, but gave Christian women have wrought wonders. The testimony of a dying convert was that: "My sins are forgiven in the River of Life."

At the antislavery Bishop Harris conducted the opening services. The congregation was immense, and an overwhelming feeling of joy pervaded the Tabernacle. Dr. Dounie, a native of India, preached from the text:—"Be ye fruitful." What a beautiful word our Lord has! As God has given us a taste for the beautiful, He has sent his beauty everywhere. In the centre of this beauty there is an ash-pit, said the preacher; the temple and altar are the ash-pit, and the people are the ash. Ash is the symbol employed to teach

[illegible]

The collection this morning amounted to \$800. The a. m. meeting was opened by Mrs. Skidmore. Mrs. H. N. Simmons, the treasurer, reported subscriptions and

CHAUTAUQUA RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

name of George,
BONARIA.
From The Boston Journal.
"Since malaria is a word," says Mentor, "why should not malaria be a word also?" Why not, indeed? Let us take the word malaria, but let us find the positive blessing—bonaria. It can easily be found—own by the sea, rich with oxides and bromides and salts, up to the mountains which it floods with its delicate open-air currents, or in pastures that are neither by the sea nor by the mountain sides but fertile and irrigated with the rains and the odors of homely herbs baking in the sunshine.
Happily bonaria is in possession of the greater part of North America, and it is a pity that its entanglement has made. Do not chafe us if we use our new word freely.
"Good air," its true, is the plain English, but the Italian term has a scientific dignity of form. This form adds to its claim we are making for a recognition of the positive effects of the air, and the word connotes, not simply bad air, but the poisonous effects that it produces in the human system, so positively, that it is a relief to state that the best of health resulting from the free inhalation of pure air.

HE HAD TO CAVE IN.
From The Detroit Free Press.

"Of course, but my son Shake he neafer travels ex-
cept to Toledo and back. He was shust as tickled ash a

[illegible]

some stranger yanks in and says ahem—h'm—your prize has been selected for a head—, slust at that point he

JUDGE PECKHAM'S LARGE HAY CROP.

From The Albany Journal.

The Hon. Rufus W. Peckham is the owner of a summer villa and a tract of land at Knowersville, delightfully situated, since occupying his villa Judge Peckham has manifested of some interest in agriculture, and his hay-field has shared that interest. A few days since it

...coming into the of y was soon deeply immersed in solving some difficult legal questions which had been argued be-

"Yes," she said to her escort as they gazed at the crop.

are sailing around your soul seems floating away toward heaven, and—" Just at that moment both of her arms

floated away toward heaven and the rest of her
the earthy floor with a mighty smite.—(Syracuse Herald)